
Title: Suspicions

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I'm sure the bastards are
cheating, but I can't find
out what their system is
or why they always win
when it's a larger bet. I
can't seem to figure out
their system, and it's
better than mine! If only
I didn't have all those
distractions with how loud
it is in there from the
other tables. People
talking about how their
piddling little days went,
how happy they are to
meet someone, even that
once renowned thief
getting hired by someone.
It doesn't mean anything,
and it's throwing me off
my game! Mercutio's
breathing down my neck
as it is...at least I still
have those hidden
documents so he doesn't
dare kill me outright...but
it won't be long before
his patience runs out and
even that threat won't
be enough.